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Miss Barrington's Froebel
Kindergarten Primary
Yearbook of the class..

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A faint, light-colored watermark of a classical building with four columns and a pediment is visible in the background.

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Harriet Mandelbach 10

The Year Book of the Class

of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty

Miss Barrington's Froebel Kindergarten
Primary Teachers Training School

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania

Allen County Public Library
900 Webster Street
PO Box 2270
Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270

We, the Class of
Nineteen Hundred and Thirty
Dedicate Our Book
to
Miss Barrington

FACULTY



MISS BARRINGTON

It would be futile for us to try to express in mere words what we, one and all, should like to say of our beloved principal. To those who have gone before us, our attempts are unnecessary; cherished memories linger. To see her is to love her; to know her is to worship her. We who have known her so intimately, who have loved her so deeply, cannot fail to have imbibed some of her ideals and principles.



MISS SWEENEY

Some teachers were born, others were made. We who have had the privilege and honor of having Miss Sweeney for a teacher really believe that she, at least, is a perfect combination of both. There is only one legitimate time in school days when it is worth while to doubt whether or not the person in question really possesses any brains at all—that time is when one fails to grasp Miss Sweeney's teachings.



MRS. HARVEY

"That's what I'm here for: to help you girls," (Mrs. Harvey's favorite saying). We have been singularly blessed in many ways, but one of the chief ways is to have one who is so modern as to understand and so motherly as to advise us. Our Mrs. Harvey has been more than a mere teacher to us; she has been our friend, our guide, our confidant; she has been more like the Great Teacher.

Ada Hartnell Harvey

SENIOR CLASS



OFFICERS

President HELEN LAWRENCE

Secretary-Treasurer KATHERINE KAUFHOLD

COLOR—Brown and Orange

FLOWER—Margueritte

MOTTO—“We Learn by Doing”



CLASS ROLL

RUTH ALLEMAN

HARRIET MANDERBACH

MAE BUFFINGTON

MARY MILLER

ALICE GRIEST

ETHEL MORROW

KATHERINE KAUFHOLD

MIGNON OMMERT

HELEN LAWRENCE

HELEN PEIRCE

BLANCHE TAUSIG



Ruth Allemann

RUTH ALLEMAN

Ruth possesses a rare personality that spreads its charms deeper and deeper all the while.

Her predominating characteristic is her artistic ability; truly we are convinced that each and every god has contributed to her make-up.

MAE BUFFINGTON

If you see a girl
Who is charming and gay
You'll know at a glance
That she's Our Mae,
But you need not refer
To Charles Dickens
To find out that Mae
Doesn't like chicken
But we wish to Mae
The very best
And hope in the future
She'll have great success.

*Mae
Buffington*



Alice

ALICE GRIEST

Some people are tempermental and so to balance the uneven dispositions there are girls like Alice in this world, girls who are calm, good natured, jolly, girls who are always friendly and kind. Even her "Old Ford" responds to her kind treatment and carries her back and forth from York Springs to Harrisburg each day of the week with a minimum amount of fuss. And the crowds which pile in the Ford when it reaches Harrisburg are enough to make it fuss.



KATHERINE KAUFHOLD

K-K-K-Katy, only we don't call her that
And she doesn't stutter.
Her lessons she knows well
How—we cannot tell.
But she does it just the same,
And now she's out to capture fame
—This little Katherine Kaufhold.

Katherine Kaufhold



Helen Lawrence

HELEN LAWRENCE

Eeney, meeney, Miners, mo,
That's the place for Helen to go.
We do not know—we cannot guess
Why that's the place that she likes best.

HARRIET MANDERBACH

Our Harriet came in the gloomy winter
To drive our blues away.
She succeeded so well, with her jokes and
her smiles
That we have just made her stay.





MARY MILLER

It is good to have her among us for her voice is soft and low. One look at her notebook and you know she has a good collection of interesting things to use in her school next year. She is quiet but not too quiet for a bit of mischief for she has often been seen racing the bus to and from school. I think she gets an extra thrill, thinking people don't know she is mischievous. So although Mary looks like what she isn't, it isn't her fault she does!



ETHEL MORROW

Ethel is a fair-haired lass
Whose favorite pastime is to sleep in class.
She never once makes a wiggle,
But you should see her
When she starts to giggle.

"Here's to success throughout your life
With never a bit of woe or strife."



MIGNON OMMERT

Mignon is a maiden tall
Who runs around with Katie small
Her disposition is so nice
You never have to ask her to do anything
twice.
Best of luck in your country school—
May you never have to use a hickory rule.

*Best wishes
Mignon L. Ommert*

Mary Miller

Ethel Morrow

HELEN PEIRCE

Helen Peirce meek and mild
Must have been an
Adorable child.
Now she lives away from home
And her only weakness—
Can't you guess?
Well, it's TOM.



Helen M. Peirce.

Blanche



BLANCHE TAUSIG

Men may come and men may go
But Blanche's wit goes on forever
Perish the thought of doing without
Blanche !
Her wit and humor has saved us many an
embarrassing moment.
And has endeared her to us all.
She owns one of the cars of the Class and
has been very generous with it.
Best of luck Blanche !

JUNIOR CLASS



CLASS ROLL

MARIE BRUMBAUGH	LENA KREIDER
DOROTHY FRAZER	MERKA KREIDER
MARIAN FORNEY	GENEVIEVE NISSLEY
ANNA PROSSER	

CLASS WILL

WE, the Class of 1930 of Miss Barrington's Froebel Kindergarten Primary Training School, City of Harrisburg, State of Pennsylvania, having duly appeared on this eleventh day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty, before the attorney whose name is affixed to this document, and being of sound mind and memory do hereby make, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. To our beloved teachers, who have worked over us, we bequeath the knowledge that they have not labored in vain

SECTION 2. To Miss Evelyn Barrington we will and bequeath our love and sympathy.

SECTION 3. To the whole School we leave our loyal love and our endeavor to obey all rules.

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. As the Class of 1930 we bequeath to our successors, the noble Juniors, the title "Seniors", with the stipulation that it be not used until the month of September, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty.

ARTICLE III.

We, as individuals of '30 bequeath our property, both real and personal; as appeared below:

I, Ruth Alleman, do will and bequeath to Miss Katharine Sweeney my dancing ability.

I, Mae Buffington, do will and bequeath to Dorothy Frazier my ability to know people when they're in different surroundings.

I, Alice Griest, do will and bequeath to Marion Forney my quietude and composure of manner.

I, Katherine Kaufhold, do will and bequeath to the Junior Class my extraordinary ability to make A's.

I, Helen Lawrence, do will and bequeath to Merka Kreider my readiness in surrendering my opinion.

I, Harriet Manderbach, do will and bequeath to the museum as a remembrance, my abundant suit of hair, to be encased in glass and tied with brown and orange ribbon.

I, Mary Miller, do will and bequeath to Mrs. Harvey my educational foundation.

I, Ethel Morrow, do will and bequeath to Marie Brumbaugh my ability to avoid taking notes.

I, Mignon Ommert, do will and bequeath to Genevieve Nissley my ability to rescue things supposedly out of reach.

I, Helen Peirce, do will and bequeath to Anna Prosser my ability to mind my own business.

I, Blanche Tausig, do will and bequeath to Lena Kreider my professional attitude.

CLASS HISTORY

Another big year of Miss Barrington's training has been completed and another bigger and better class is graduating.

In the Autumn of nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, exactly eight wide-eyed frightened Freshmen (or as we were so respectfully called Juniors) walked up a flight of steps for the first time.

Just one month later two more worthy members joined our ranks. It might be well to mention that the late comers to our class were none other than our "mental giant," Miss Katherine Kaufhold and our class "cut-up," Miss Blanche Tausig. Quite a noble addition—think ye not?

Now there were ten of us—an equal to our esteemed Seniors. This number continued through the first half of our first year.

Among the outstanding events of this period was the hike through the mountains near Perdix and the beefsteak that went with it we enjoyed immensely. This hike was taken in connection with our health course and included the Seniors.

Later the Seniors were so proud of us they gave a luncheon in our honor at Craver's, November twenty-third where we had a delightful time.

But we could not remain unprogressive. We had to progress or in other words "add to." And this was in the form of a Christmas present hailing from Pittsburgh no other than Miss Harriet Manderbach. She worked with the children many days before she had the courage to face our class.

Following closely in her tracks, came our last (but not least) member Miss Helen Lawrence. And now we numbered twelve.

Whether due to Helen or other reasons. I do not know, but almost immediately things began to happen. Our class was organized and the following chosen:

President, Harriet Manderbach.

Secretary, Katherine Kaufhold.

Treasurer, Mary Miller.

These officers were very efficient in their duties and served faithfully.

On June sixth the Seniors Luncheon was returned by us at the Oaklyn Tea-room, Elizabethtown. Our only difficulty was the transportation, but that was overcome.

Commencement and the Dance six days later brought to a partial end of close friendships formed and also ended our first year of school. These two classes parted and since then we have not met as before.

*"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime.
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sand of time."*

And now we begin our Senior Year.

We were all sorry to hear that we had lost one member of our class, Miss Catherine Hersh. In addition to losing a game little player we broke up our dozen of which we were so proud.

Our first move was to elect officers and to organize. Those elected were:

President-Vice-President, Helen Lawrence.

Secretary-Treasurer, Katherine Kaufhold.

A Hallowe'en Party was given by the Seniors in honor of the Juniors at Alice Griest's farm near York Springs. Hallowe'en stunts were the order of the evening. One of the Seniors who was the mystic power of mind reading gave an awe-inspiring exhibit of her power. Packed cars made the trip from Harrisburg to York Springs. Every one had a jolly good time.

In March a Bridge Tea was given by the Seniors for the Juniors, Alumni and for the Faculty of the Training School and of the Katharine Sweeney Day School. Plans were made for the organization of an Alumni Association. A committee was appointed to report during April on the achievements.

Our Commencement Luncheon held at the Linden Tree, June 11th, 1930, was a sad but appropriate farewell to a successful two years of friendships never to be forgotten.

The Dance held on the eve of the same day which was attended by our Class, friends, Faculty and Alumni, delightfully closed our years at Barrington's.

Through our Class the School secured school colors—brown and orange, school pennants, and pillow-tops, paper with the Barrington Seal, and now last of all, we are trying to have a Year Book. The success of this enterprise we will leave to your judgment.

PROPHECY

Ho-hum, here I sit in my brown and orange P. J.'s and not a thing to do, not even a book or a magazine to read. I sure hope I get a letter from Mary this morning. She always has so much to tell me about the Class of '30 from Barrington's.

"What? a letter. Oh, thanks Marie."

Ummm. It's from Mary. Now let's see what she has to say.

HARRISBURG, PA.
April 1st, 1936.

DEAR HARRIET:—

I have just loads to tell you. Something about each member of our Class from Miss Barrington's.

Mignon Ommert has become a suffragress, yesterday she gave a talk at Fahnestock Hall on "Why Buy a Chrysler."

Alice Griest recently opened her Garage for Ford Spare Parts and she is giving a discount to all teachers. Her bus line has increased greatly since the Garage Opening.

Katherine Kaufhold is raising her second brood of chickens at her country school and she hopes that they will all be Mental Giants.

Mae Buffington has become Miss Barrington's Rapid Book Reviewer. She recently broke her record by reviewing two books within ten months. She also sells soap as a side line.

Ruth Alleman's Prize Diet Giving Milk Cow recently died. She is dedicating a dance to it called—"The Get Your Milk Hop."

Blanche Tausig is on her way to India again to attempt to improve health conditions there. Before she sailed she won a prize in Lipstick Window Writing.

Helen Lawrence, the debator, is debating to-night on "Why—Oh, Now I Understand."

Ethel Morrow has received her patent on her Guaranteed Rapid Hair Grower and Wave Placer. She is going to send each of us a bottle. It's poison so don't sample it.

Helen Peirce after a lengthy courtship has settled down to a peaceful (we hope) with Tom.

Oh, and by the way, I guess you think you're pretty smart inheriting your millions. Now's your chance to open your Country Day School for Unfortunate Children.

And did you know that I'm assisting Mrs. Harvey in her school for Mental Defectives (I'm not a pupil).

Write soon and I'll do the same, Lots of Love,

MARY.

CLASS DISPENSARY

To you Miss Barrington :—An abridged list of misspelled and mispronounced words by the Seniors.

To you Mrs. Harvey :—A little tent so that you can stay with us more.

To you Miss Sweeney :—A padlock for your kitchen door to help protect your food. Also a one night's assignment for "Technique of Teaching." It shouldn't take more than six weeks.

To you Juniors :—A book which will tell the proper respect you should have shown the Seniors. Also a cake of yeast which we hope will make your aspirations rise.

To you Katherine :—An alphabet minus the A's which are on your report card.

To you Blanche :—A loud speaker, we wish we could have heard more of your pleasing remarks.

To you Ruth :—A book entitled, "The History of the Dance," by I. Cogg Well.

To you Harriet :—A piece of paper—we hope it won't "Russell."

To you Mignon :—A microscope so you will be able to find Katherine.

To you Alice :—A set of books in which to keep your secrets.

To you Mae :—A question and answer book.

To you Helen P. :—Some salt to coax you out of your shell.

To you Helen L. :—"A Maxim Silencer" to help you out of your difficulties in class meetings.

To you Mary :—The book, "Why Use Sarcasm?"

LEST WE FORGET

Katherine—Mignon why do you always use the trolley on a rainy day instead of your car?

Mignon—Because she's a Volstead model and can't be wet.

Mae—(looking at Blanche's new hat) How, why, when, and where did you get that hat?

Harriet—(from Pittsburgh) Don't you have any street cleaners in this town? I've never seen any.

Blanche—What not a street cleaner? Well, Harriet, if you ever see a taxi or a high-powered car going up Second street and an extremely well dressed man alight, you'll know he's a street cleaner.

Alice—“I call my Ford a snake.”

Mary—Why?

Alice—Because it rattles before it strikes.

Helen L—Won't you girls buy a ticket for the football game?

Mignon and Katherine—We don't need any, I look over and Katherine looks under.

Mrs. Harvey—(Mental Testing Class) If you miss the B series where do you go?

Blanche—Crazy.

Harriet—Huhn Kids are late again.

Ethel—They would have been later yet if I hadn't held the street car *two* minutes.



The World Would Come to an End If—

RUTH couldn't find her artistic temperament.

ETHEL didn't blush.

KATHERINE were on time.

MAE kept her hair up.

MIGNON didn't have her mail (male)

BLANCHE acted serious.

HELEN P ever got angry.

MARY and George had a fight.

ALICE didn't go to Gettysburg every night? ? ?

HELEN L didn't have H. A. M.

HARRIET didn't get “soaked thru.”

NURSERY



KINDERGARTEN



GRADES



Commencement Day

June 11th, 1930

Commencement Program 10:00 A. M.

"The Golden Whistle" - - - - - A Play given by the Grades

"Every Little Soldier" - - - - - Nursery

Address - E. R. Morey Assistant Director "The Teacher's Bureau"

Presentation of Diplomas

Senior Luncheon - - "Linden Tree Inn" - - 1:00 P. M.

Senior Dance - - - "Civic Club" - - - 9:00 P. M.

AUTOGRAPHS

Ann C. Prosser
Jenivere Niesley
Lena Kreider
Mickey Kreider
Dot Frazer
Marion Forney.

Marie Brundage





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